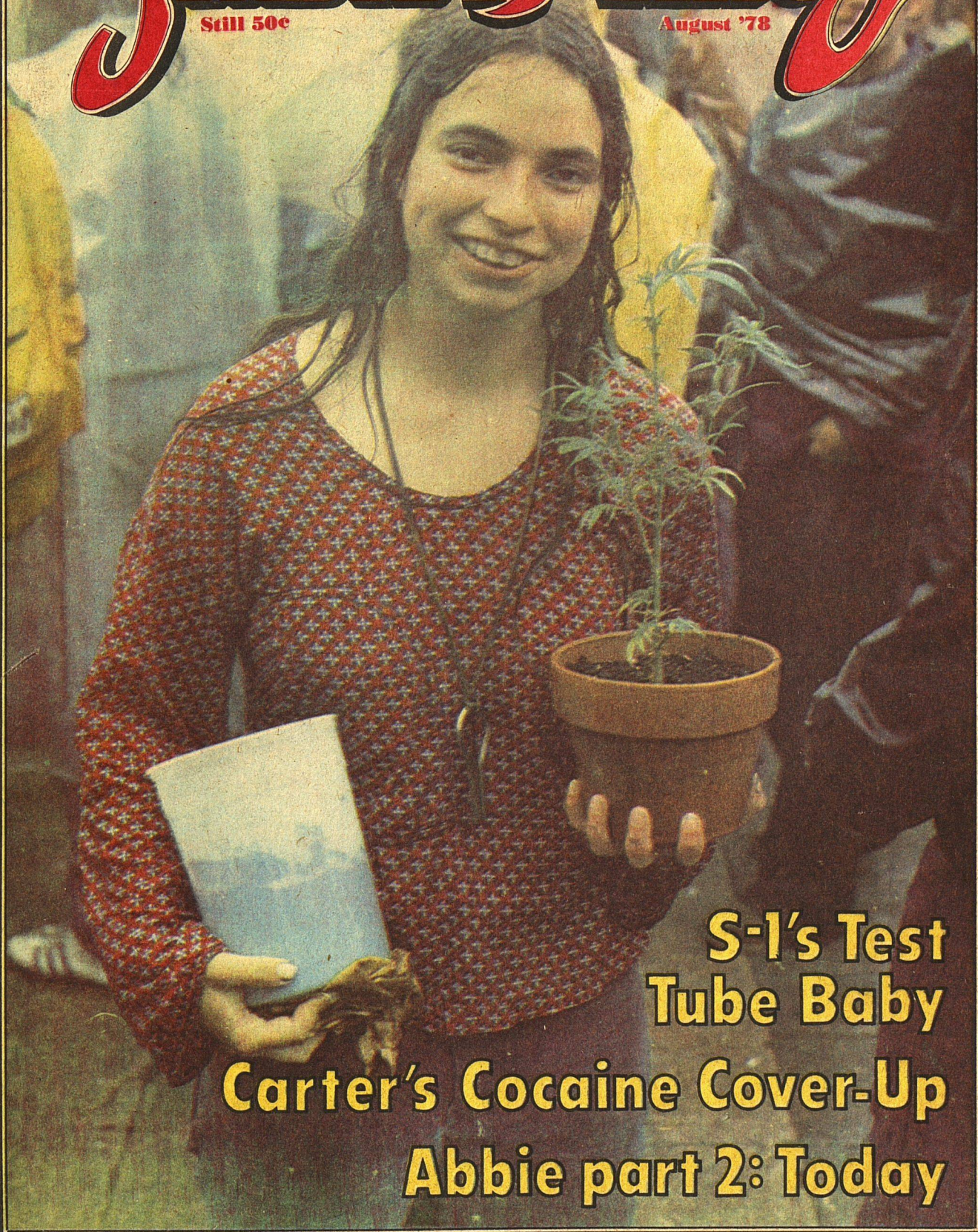


Every Issue An Extra

YESTER TIMES

Still 50c

August '78



**S-1's Test
Tube Baby**

Carter's Cocaine Cover-Up

Abbie part 2: Today

August '78

America's Only National Underground Newspaper

Still 50¢

YIPSTER TIMES



FEMINIST FEARS:

"When an avalanche is coming down a mountainside, you don't stop to ask who it applies to."
—Nancy Borman on the "Criminal Justice Improvements" scheme (Son of S-1) Carter is now backing, which prohibits abortion info & renews pothibition, along with the Smith act (see Pg. 5). To find out what 15,000 people were doing listening to her in front of the White House on July 4, see pg. 14.

We Told You So In '76

WARNED OF COKE CARTERGATE

by Chance

The Yippies warned the Democrats 9 months before Carter's election in 1976 that his people were into drugs, drugs like cocaine, not marijuana.

Yippie warnings of the appearance of impropriety in Carter Campaign finance aide Phil Walden having his name dropped from a US grand jury investigation of cocaine at Capricorn Records while he was in the midst of raising more than \$2 million for Carter were stifled by the complicity of the same straight press corps that has now turned on Dr. Peter Bourne and the Administration.

In a press conference at their Bowery offices, *Yipster Times* editors charged that Jody Powell approached them immediately after the New Hampshire primary in 1976 and told them to forget it, asking "How can Abbie Hoffman's people be down on coke?"

They further charged that "Events will show that the well-known 'drift' and 'indecisiveness' of Carter's Administration will turn out to be the result of Jody, Ham Jordan and all those guys being COKED OUT OF THEIR MINDS."

Who ever would have suspected that mighty Dr. Peter Bourne would be shaken from his White House tree by a well-placed pie? Yet that's exactly what happened. The resignation of Bourne, the Director of the White House Office of Drug Abuse, was the last domino in a fascinating series of events that recieved a primal shove by

Aron Kay, the nation's foremost pie assassin. Among the tumbling numbers were Yippies, NORML, and howling blood-crazed media hounds.

Whether Bourne's eviction is a bane or a boon to the pot culture remains to be seen. While it was first assumed that Bourne was just another hip Young Professional

Liberal on the make, there has been emerging over the past year another picture of Bourne—of a CIA double agent who may have been put in his position just to block the pro-pot movement. Pointing to Bourne's long-standing public affirmation of a decrim as opposed to a repeal position (in effect preserving the "socially accepted, but illegal" status quo that was his downfall,) critics contend that not only will action of Federal decrim now come to a halt, but that the Carter administration's press scorchings will make them gun-shy of pothibition repeal for years to come.

Bourne's departure, like the man himself, is loaded with conflicts. It was not the initial charges of the phony Quaalude prescription that pushed him out—support had already rallied during his short leave of absence—but the allegations that Bourne himself had been having fun, doing coke in fact, at a gathering of those infamous dopers, NORML. For a while there was belief among pro-pot forces that Bourne had been set up by the DEA or the Washington narcs, but then Keith Stroup, NORML Director and the man who Bourne shared the coke with, stepped forth in the pages of *New Times* and took the credit. His motive: he feared that the White House Office of Drug Abuse was aligning itself with forces in NORML that threatened a palace coup.

Bourne's chameleon nature developed during his early days as a psychiatrist studying troop morale during the Vietnam

War. He worked closely with the Green Berets, and this put him in contact with Dr. Howard Levy, the Army doctor who became a *cause celebre* for refusing to train Green Berets in '67. Bourne testified for the defense in the Levy case and spoke out in support around the country. Later he became involved in Vietnam Veterans for McCarthy and was a founder of Vietnam Vets Against the War. He also hung around with a wide variety of movement leaders, and participated in the Democratic convention demonstrations in Chicago in '68.

BOURNE'S NIXONIAN PAST

But was Bourne living a Jeckyll and Hyde existence during this time? The *Heights & Valley News*, a New York monthly tabloid published by the Columbia Tenants' Union, recently published a 5,000 word profile of Peter Bourne that is already causing shock waves. Editor Dennis King, the author, portrays a less radical Bourne.

As King analyzes it: "One would think that Dr. Bourne was high on the 'enemies' list" of the Nixon administration. Not at all: In 1972, while still an antiwar activist, he was named as a consultant to the newly formed Special Action Office of Drug Abuse Prevention (SAODAP,) the billion dollar White House agency conceived of by the Nixon gang to launch their "war on drugs." He was hired by Egil Krogh, later to confess his role in the Watergate affair

continued page 6

repercussions should Carter's 'Maury Stans' be called before a US Grand Jury investigating the sale of kilos of coke out of Capricorn Record's Macon, Georgia studios.

But with all the dark rumors that Carter aides sympathetic to coke may have been the ones who moved the Georgia powers, what convinced YIP editors was their confrontation with Jody Powell, where they mentioned a Yippie! warchest seized on a pretext by Georgia authorities 10 months earlier, and castigated Carter for leaving Georgia law enforcement in such a state that YIP had no due process for getting the money back.

Jody allowed that "The Governor could get your money back, but it wouldn't be right." (!) Yet a few more weeks of Coke Fiends For Carter at every campaign stop accomplished what 10 months of fruitless

quently, of his close friendship with Peter Bourne. Within a few weeks he "lost" the story. A cover design that went with the article—the magazine paid \$250 for it—showed Carter snorting coke. It still sits in the art department file. "We don't want people to think people are snorting coke in the White House," said the magazine's owner. "It'll just turn them against us."

Astonishingly, this same reporter who opposed the article's publication and bragged about his friendship with Peter Bourne, appearing with him, and Jimmy Carter, in various photographs with cutlines heralding the rapport between potheads and the Carter administration, is one of the two reporters known to this newspaper who turned state's evidence on Peter Bourne's dope habits: A. Craig Copetas.

to phase out the Office of Drug Abuse.

So the last link, as the *Village Voice* article pointed out, may be lost. The "middle ground" of decrim is being swallowed up by the feds on one side, on the other by the heads, demonstrating in the street for outright repeal.

The final irony of this is that Keith Stroup and his cohorts have claimed, over the past few years, that their "sophisticated" politics were the way to

get results in the pro-pot movement. That's why the bow ties and tuxedos on the NORML staffers all the time, and the posh parties at the Hyatt Regency, and the continual parading in front of congressional hearings as the authoritative voice of the pro-pot forces. After luring the biggest "sophisticated" politician into their lure, and rapping on him, it will be intriguing to see how their relations with the authorities go now.

BORED WITH BOURNE: Since my piece on the paraquat hoax last issue a small storm developed in Washington, DC. The article was lambasted by NORML and some Yippies. NORML, acting as the government bullhorn in the paraquat hoax campaign, I could understand. The DC Yippies, aping the protests of their leader, Steve DiAngelo, I could not, until one took me aside during the July 4th Smoke-In and explained, "They're hoping to make a lot of money on a paraquat testing kit they have rights to market. Can you blame them?"

Such criticisms are welcome.

As for the reality of the paraquat situation, rest easy. Sources in Mexico and the Southwest say that the buyers on both ends have chemists testing the weed. So far they haven't found any paraquat, but will continue testing until the public fears subside.

The Senate has approved a bill introduced by Charles Percy cutting off funds for paraquat to Mexico, effective in 1980. This is a purely political gesture, empty, meaningless, akin to passing laws against the Loch Ness monster or Bigfoot, offering protection against a rarely encountered and harmless myth that makes us tingle with fear.

None other than the Atlanta Center for Disease Control, which has investigated virtually every well-publicized case of "paraquat poisoning" that popped up in the suggestible hip capitals of San Fran-

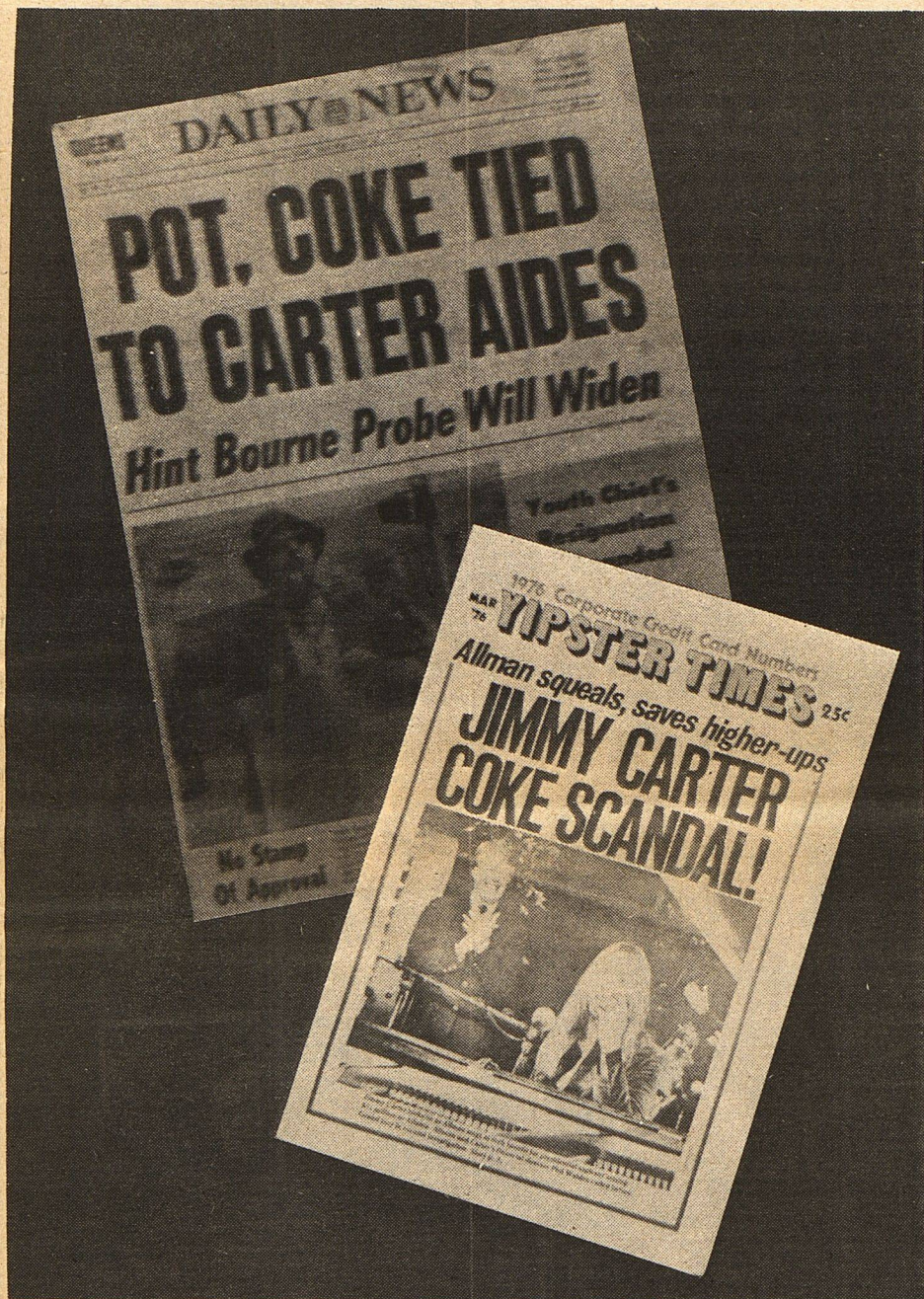
cisco, Calif., Madison, Wisconsin, and elsewhere, and have found not a single case to have been caused by paraquat, although incidentally they discovered several PCP deaths. As recently as a week ago they reported that to date there is not a single documented case anywhere of a pot-smoker suffering ill effects from paraquat-tainted pot.

As a final kicker: in an article in the New York Times, headlined "Paraquat Fear Held Exaggerated"—datelined San Francisco, where at one point more than 50% of all Mexican pot was reportedly paraquated at the height of the panic, scientists are now claiming that paraquat pot "is neither so prevalent nor so highly contaminated as earlier reports indicated."

More accurate tests conducted at the Center for Disease Control in Atlanta found only one contaminated sample among fifty samples that had been reported as contaminated by PharmChem labs in Palo Alto. This may explain why many people who sent in homegrown weed were told by PharmChem that their pot was tainted.

Further, the National Institute on Drug Abuse is about to release a study that shows that the amount of paraquat transmitted thru the smoke of marijuana contaminated by the herbicide is less than 10 percent of the level earlier suggested.

Yet a few more weeks of Coke Fiends For Carter at every campaign stop accomplished what 10 months of fruitless litigation had not. The Georgia Bureau of Revenue returned the Yippie warchest...



litigation had not. The Georgia Bureau of Revenue returned the Yippie! warchest—something Georgia Tax People had never done in the memory of any observer. Bourne himself had been director of the state's drug abuse program under Carter, and not only knew most prosecutors and professionals in the Atlanta/Macon axis, but was one of the earlier Carter Campaign directors. During the time of the grand jury investigations and indictments Bourne was Carter's chief hatchet man for all kinds of campaign problems.

Some even suspect the YIP warchest had deliberately been seized to prevent demonstrations at the 1976 Democratic Convention in the first place.

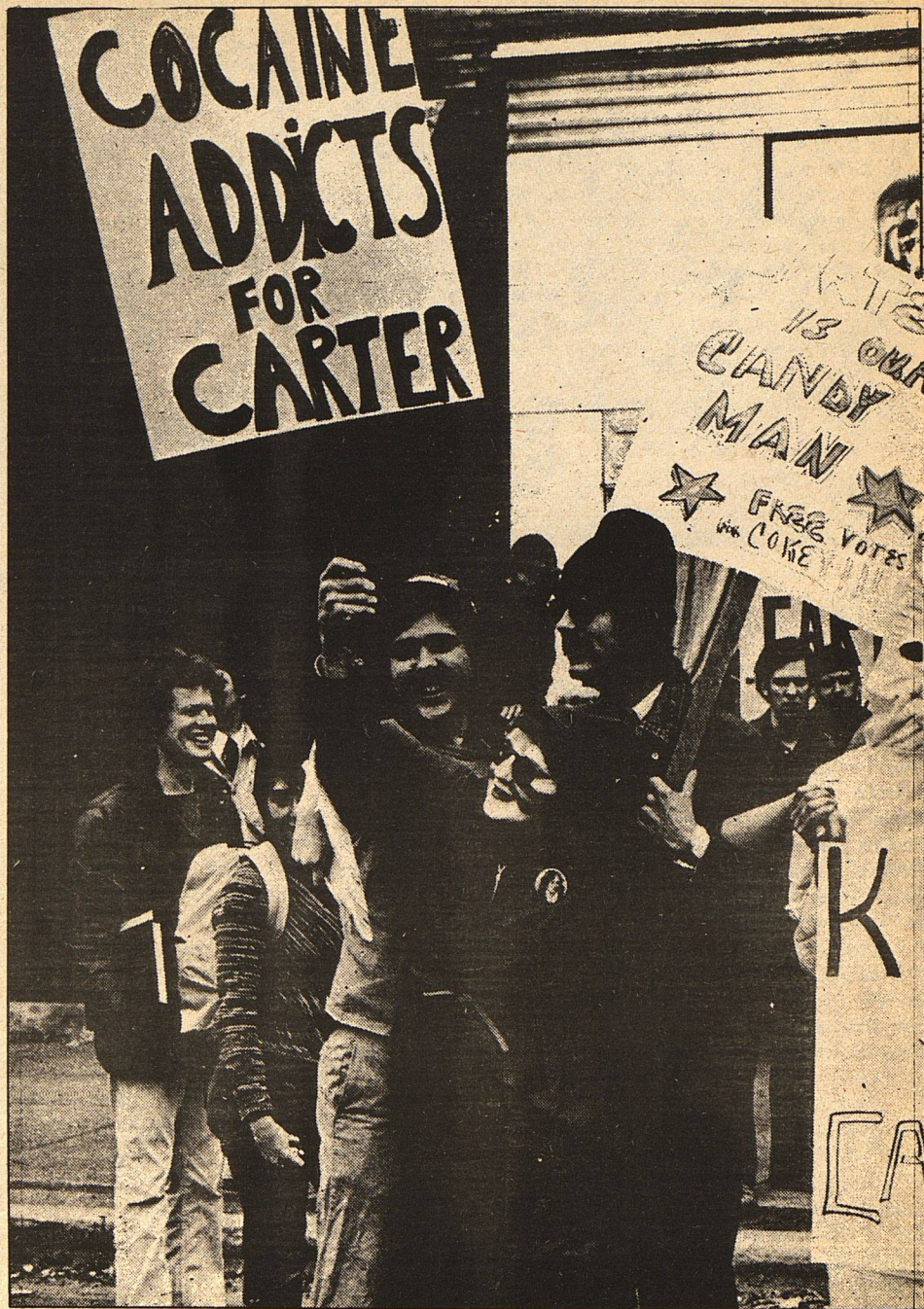
But the Coke Cartergate angle failed to generate much excitement at the time, in part because of an initial love of Carter by the establishment press. For instance, one of the nation's biggest-selling dope magazines was given a well-researched and documented article on the Carter administration's many links with the dope culture, from the alleged cocaine scandal—to the frequent use of coke by Carter aides on the campaign trail. The owner of the New York based glossy refused to run the story at the time, saying that "We don't want to make waves with Carter." The story was given to none other than A. Craig Copetas, who openly talked, fre-

BOURNE...AGAIN?

So much for Stroup and his running-dog reporters. The *Yipster Times* all along has maintained that Peter Bourne and the Carter administration were trying to make pot, like coke, so difficult to get and expensive that only the rich afford it—thereby getting rid of the "marijuana problem": widespread use by the non-rich and non-powerful.

Whether exposing the S-1437 or paraquat frauds, the YIPs maintained that the White House's main fault was not that they snorted coke and smoked pot, as NORML believes, but that their vested interest in the dope status quo, from Chip Carter's navy bust to Phil Walden's good luck, couldn't be translated into a common understanding that the Carter administration ought to free all pot prisoners, legalize weed and guarantee a weekly stash of an ounce to all pot heads.

As Dr. Peter Bourne fades into the mists of history it is interesting to speculate on the future of pot politics. You can reason about dope issues with a person who smokes pot. Now that NORML has caused the ouster of Peter Bourne it will be interesting to see how they deal with Joseph Califano, an avowed anti-dope warrior, and the DEA, who will jointly share Bourne's former responsibilities. The White House has already announced that it plans



Seabrook

continued from page 4

police trace the offending driver's license plate number and issued an executive order barring him from driving in New Hampshire.

Early in June, he vetoed a bill which would have barred the PSC from raising their rates to cover costs of "construction work in progress" (CWIP). The PSC's rates are expected to go up 10% every year until the plant is finished. Construction was slowed by a recent Teamsters strike, and the 12% completed project that was originally priced at \$973 million is now likely to cost nearly three times as much.

Though there was some hostility to the demonstrators, most of the area residents are against nuclear power. A recent PSC-commissioned poll showed a majority of New Hampshireites opposed to the plant. In March, a Seabrook town meeting voted 964-265 against letting the PSC use the town's water supply. Judge John W. King, Thomson's predecessor as governor, issued a temporary injunction overruling the vote, and early in May a PSC subcontractor employee was arrested for tapping

a fire hydrant. "Why vote?" read one picket sign at the demonstration. Other townspeople have occasionally practiced the clandestine art of constructive destruction on the plant.

Despite the promise of free food and the PSC's pressuring its employees to come, only a few hundred people accepted an invitation to "bake some clams for nuclear power" and hear Thomson and a US Labor Party representative speak at a Manchester clambake the same Sunday. Last year, a pro-nuke rally in the same stadium drew 8500 people, but most of them came in company-chartered buses from as far away as Long Island.

The New Hampshire power structure recently turned to utilizing some of Mayor Daley's favorite tactics for making life unpleasant for political opponents. Seabrookers who promised to let demonstrators camp on their land had their taxes raised by the state assessor's office; antique shop owner Siress Nildy had hers more than tripled. Zoning ordinances have been used against others, and the PSC recently sued to confiscate half the land belonging to a woman living next to the site.

Along with threats of guns, dogs, and

gas made by Rockingham County DA Carlton Eldridge, these harassments were the main influence on the Clamshell leadership's decision not to occupy the site. "We don't want to jeopardize our local supporters," was the reason they gave.

The decision was controversial, to say the least. It hit directly on the crucial question of what tactics the anti-nuke movement is going to use in the future—the center of a conflict between some people who believe that if the movement doesn't remain completely nonviolent it will become as immoral as its opponents and others who believe that nuclear power must be stopped as humanely as possible but by any means necessary.

"Five years from now, if this nuke is not torn down, it'll be a disagreement between civil disobedience and guerrilla warfare," prophesied one member of the Natural Guard from South Carolina.

"There's nothing revolutionary about violence," replied a second. "Property damage split the European movement," he added, referring to an occupation in Wuppertal, Germany where 28,000 people demolished a partially-constructed nuke, "but their momentum carried it through. In the US

we're not strong enough for that."

"The leadership's private dealings with the state has created doubts about the Alliance's ability or desire to stop nuclear power through democratic direct action," read the Clams for Democracy leaflet. "Capitalism is a major component of nuclear power. Beyond the abstract, what strategy is best in breaking the propertied classes' control of social resources?... Occupation means collectively taking possession of property to halt continued corporate and government violence against ourselves and the earth. This is clearly different from symbolic action. What is the relationship between non-violence, civil disobedience, and direct action?"

For the time being, the controversy was largely submerged by the successful turnout, the circumstances of the decision not to occupy, and the movement's level of development. At a meeting Sunday morning, over 200 affinity groups considered and strongly rejected plans for any occupation that weekend. The New York cluster caucus produced a consensus that they felt concerned about the decision not to occupy, but that once they agreed not to it would damage the movement's credibility

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Nukes

continued from page 4

five-energy group. "We'll eventually have to pay all this and more. Suppose each household and small business had \$1300 to invest in insulation and solar collectors?"

Even if it did provide jobs, nuclear power literally threatens the future of life on this planet. Fission plants utilize energy from a controlled explosion; the roach-sized pieces of uranium used are too small to blow up with the force of an A-bomb. If the cooling system (water pumped through the reactor) and its backup (if there is one; there isn't at Con Ed's Indian Point plant, less than 30 miles from New York) both fail, a "core meltdown" ensues. The escalating heat of the reaction melts the reactor core, the pieces of uranium flow together, and if the reaction continues unchecked, the rest can be left to the more nightmarish realms of the imagination. A partial meltdown occurred in 1966 at the Fermi plant in Michigan, 30 miles from Detroit, and a total one was narrowly averted at Brown's Ferry, Alabama in 1975.

photo by Mike Chance

Less spectacular but routinely lethal is the inevitable leakage of radiation. Plutonium-239 is one of the main byproducts of nuclear fission; a large nuclear plant produces about 500 pounds of it every year, and plants operating in the US produced a total of 12,000 pounds in 1975. Plutonium's discoverer, Glenn Seaborg, described it as "fiendishly toxic;" one milligram in the lungs will cause death within days from fibrosis, and the amount that will cause lung cancer is conservatively estimated at one microgram and may be as low as .01 microgram. GIVEN IN INDIVIDUAL DOSES, BETWEEN 1 1/2 OUNCES AND 9 POUNDS COULD GIVE EVERYONE IN THE WORLD LUNG CANCER.

Obviously, this hasn't happened yet, but cancer and leukemia rates are significantly higher near nuclear plants. Another effect of radiation is genetic mutation—and one of the most elementary principles of genetics is that the vast majority of mutations are either harmful or lethal.

So why are they still trying to build nuclear power plants? In a capitalist economic system, energy (or anything else) isn't produced because people need it, it's

produced because someone can make money off of people's need for it. Since the sun is a source of energy that will last as long as life on earth, scarcity wouldn't be a very convincing excuse to jack up prices. Solar and wind technology is also too decentralized to be easily monopolized, as anyone with the materials, skills and space can put a solar collector on their roof.

Most utilities also have agreements with government regulatory agencies that allow them to set rates at whatever they need for a guaranteed percentage profit on their investment, (New York gives Con Ed 8.5%) a great incentive for them to have high costs and raise rates. The Seabrook reactor's construction costs are expected to raise New Hampshire electricity prices by 60% in the next five years.

Equally sinister is nuclear power's police state potential. Harvey Wasserman quotes a 1975 Nuclear Regulatory Commission report as concluding that a plutonium economy would mean "continuous surveillance at all times; it would not be restricted to emergency situations," and that an expanded nuclear program would mean "a nationwide guard force, greater

surveillance of dissenting political groups, area searches in the event of a loss of materials and creation of new barriers of secrecy around parts of the nuclear program."

E.L. Musselwhite, security director at the Barnwell, S.C. plant, told Jack Huttner of the *Long Island Street Papers* that "all measures necessary to protect the American public will be taken," including the use of advanced anti-terrorist technology developed and deployed during the war in Vietnam. These necessary measures include the surveillance of Barnwell locals to discover those with possible radical sympathies—or, as Musselwhite put it, "close ties with the community are a high priority."

Good excuse for the government to use, no? Especially since it takes only 17 pounds of plutonium to make a Hiroshima-size bomb, and plutonium proliferation will likely attract terrorists of both the freelance and government-associated variety, with the latter kind having the credentials for "legitimate" access. They create the condition and then say that it requires their control.

Steal this Interview

Part 2

with Abbie Hoffman
and co-conspirators Dana Beal
and A.J. Weberman

Last month in Part I of this, his first major interview in 2 years, Abbie talked about Chicago in 1968... "People got far more than they expected..." and going back to Chicago in '78... "It's important to maintain a historical continuity," and some of the things that have happened in between.

"People who feel that there wasn't progress made, and that we weren't pointing in the right direction should look at the appendix in the back of "Revolution for the Hell of It," at the Yippie program. If you eliminate utopian demands like the abolition of money, you'd find almost all of them have happened: the Viet Nam War is ended, the draft has been abolished, abortion is much more legalized, ecology has become a big issue...even pay toilets have been abolished."

In this, the conclusion of his exclusive statement, Abbie talks about himself, his case, his feelings about being underground, survival in the '70's and politics of the '80's.

Finishing off the tequila and the pot too, Abbie began reviewing the current situation discussing the question of confrontational politics versus the need for "building a coalition of the whole population."

AH: Yah. There's a tendency, you see—as a political movement, the left, in this country, tries to shape the way people live, rather than gain their political alliance. They don't want alliances with people. They want converts. You understand the difference. You don't have to be a saint to be a Democrat, a Republican, or a capitalist. You have to be a saint to be a communist, and I happen to know about 3 or 4 people that I've met in the last 20 or 30 years that might be up for sainthood...but it's exclusionary. It's an exclusionary movement—it's like saying, 'this movement is for, uh, angels,' 'The movement is "heaven," so therefore only angels can pass.'

People should be asked to contribute their energy; whatever feels right. You're providing an alternative, you know, just a path, and there's really no right to charge people a lot when they come in the toll-gate. Like, really—that's sort of an imposition. You say, "People, are you coming? Come in!"

DB: Well, we found out there's a certain number of cases where people are either so racist, or so sexist or something that they just totally disrupt the group, you know? They make it like, impossible to live for the other people. They refuse to develop.

AH: Ah, I travel, I live in the mainstream, I'm a cook, or whatever it is, I mean I'm just out there—a person that you gotta convince, you know? A lot of people around me don't know beans about what you're talking about. Racism, sexism, they just know their fucking ass is on the line—they can get fired any fucking minute, they're not organized...They're at the mercy...They turn, and they look—they say, "well in 20 or 30 more years we'll be out in the street, we'll either be derelicts on the sidewalk, we'll be in some mental hospital, or some old age home." You know, totally scared about basic things—you know that people have a grab on you economically.

You gotta see a lot more victims in this society when you come to recognize Richard Nixon as a victim. I just think it's a better political consciousness, right now than having the idea that some people, these names are the 'enemy' and these names are the 'heroes.'

It's hard organizing people on the line of those other issues, though.

DB: I know. See—we work with a certain number of people in the unions. We've had Yip-

pies in unions, you dig. Yes, you run into all kinds of problems with—remember the problems with dual unionism? How do you proceed to organize that? We've always organized with the working class in the neighborhoods, rather than the point of production, that's our whole focus, you know—get people where they live on their off-the-job time. And provide them with activities that are, a relatively groovy substitute for what they could find as leisure-time activities—interesting and educational. But the minute you start getting into things—like we had serious discussions...with the coal-strike, you know?

AH: Dana—I know what you're talking about, I know what you're talking about, I'm just talking about a certain fault in the left...that we didn't stress.

DB: I know exactly what you're talking about.

AH: We didn't stress, ah—problems around childcare, no one had kids. There's a whole section of the left that goes through life without ever having children. It's a wonder they don't have to get cloned or something.

DB: Well, we've got kids over at the East-Blecker community, you know?

AH: Well, okay—there's kid issues, there's job issues. There's...survival issues, that are important to people and that they're not organized around.

You talk about unions. You ask somebody on the street, and how many people belong to a union...and this is a media-controlled image, you know? When you pick up CBS, they say, 'the union's this, the union's that,' you'd think they're all over the fucking place. There's like 15% of the working force that's unionized in this country! You tell people that, they just can't believe it. Even Robert Dole said that, with a backhanded slap when he was campaigning—sez "Well, who cares about the unions, they only represent 15% of the workers," you know? And it's true! And most of the people who are working on the jobs worry about keeping their job, and keeping their kids fed, things like that. I don't think their lives are going to be changed by a lot of the issues—even like the assassination probe, even though that points up a great incongruity, that I think after watching the reaction to Watergate and all the CIA revelations that the populace will accept, ah, they'll accept anything, they don't care about

this stuff, they don't care about these revelations to that great extent.

DB: It's the intelligentsia that will freak out.

AH: NO, it's ahh—I've just been in Germany so I kind of relate to the German experience as just...an incredible amount of repression going on there. Like I feel like I'm sitting in the middle of "Julia."

So many young people come into this society and can't find any jobs. I think ten years ago they weren't even looking for jobs. Somehow everybody found a way to sort of get by without it.

DB: Yeah, I was getting unemployment that summer.

AH: Maybe it was the war, or things like that, where people, they weren't starting to plug themselves into a career right away 'cause they could get interrupted by the draft, I guess. So they were...a little unsettled.

DB: There was more gravy around then, too. There was just more money around. More goods.

AH: More money,...there were, you're right. It was pre-oil boycott—that was really quite probably the most important event in the last 10 years, the Arab oil boycott in '73.

DB: Nobody would've quadrupled the price of oil on the United States before Vietnam. They would've been afraid that the US Marines would arrive, like they did in Lebanon in '58.

AH: Oh, absolutely, they were there.

DB: You know? So they wouldn't have done it. It's only like—things have changed, you know? But away from the macroview. I want to ask you one more question: You said you'd talk a bit about practice and organization, how were the Yippies organized in different periods of time, from, say the time that you guys said, "We're gonna start YIPPIE!," you know, you're all sitting around and you started it, right? I talked to you right after that, the last time that I saw you.

AH: You've got...you got a lot of mileage for your movement dollar in those days. You didn't need much money, you didn't have to sustain people, and you had a groundswell of support; you had a groundswell of support.

DB: We're getting a groundswell of support now...

AH: Right.

DB: But this is kind of a 'new wave.'

AH: Yah. Well you've got so little choice in

Smoke-In Hi-Jinx

Thousands In DC Close DEA

While it wasn't as big as a Rolling Stones concert, because of rain July 2nd and 3rd, 12,000 pot-puffing patriots did finally rally in Lafayette Park on the afternoon of the 4th. Those who survived the festivities at the annual White House Smoke-in were almost smug basking in publicity unparalleled in past years.

Organizers were blown away by enthusiastic crowds that came up with anything requested, whether marijuana seedlings or gas for generators. Again and again, whether linking arms and forming lines 3-deep to block cops, or trying to turn themselves in for hours in front of the White House, the people who came this year showed that they were more political, that they knew the script—that they'd already been to smoke-ins and were ready to be creative.

The YIPs who put it all together had the satisfaction of knowing the rain finally forced the press to cover them, not as a bastard rock concert, but as a legitimate health protest against the internal pollution of government-sponsored drugs, in the same ecological vein as the anti-nukes.

A four-day encampment could not be written off as easily as a single-day rally.

JULY 1

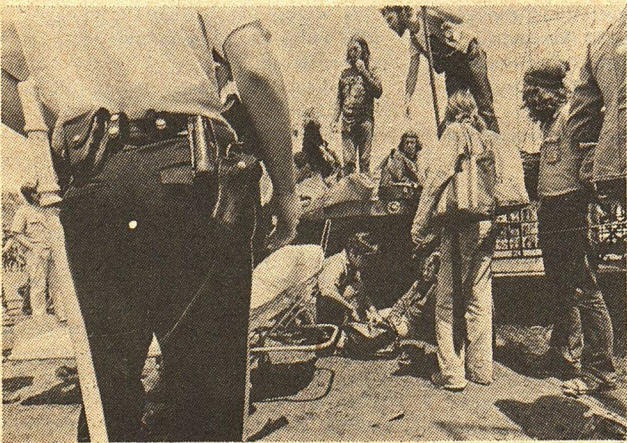
In fact, on July 1st, the first of our demands was granted: we closed down the DEA.

A leaked memo from DEA honcho Peter Bensinger reveals that all but essential DEA headquarters staff were given days off the 1st so as not to come in contact with demonstrators. Staffers who could not be spared were forced to come to work through the garage door.

That evening saw the first of a series of conflicts with the US Park Police over use of our Lincoln Memorial site as a "campsite." Unlike last year, when our permit for the Memorial/Reflecting pool area ran from morning to midnight each day, this time the permit specified 4AM July 1st til midnight July 4th.

Unaware of the significance of this change in wording, Park Police commanders threatened to close our sound stage down at midnight. It took a frantic half hour to find our copy of the permit, after which the Man reluctantly agreed that 4 a.m. July 1 was past, midnight July 4 had not yet arrived, so it was still 'til.' Ignoring a worsening drizzle, 30th Century Man, last of 5 bands, wailed under a makeshift tarp til 3.

Granting allnight music, the Park Police honcho reminded us we had no permit to camp, nor to 'erect any structures beside those (stage & sound tower) specified in the permit.' Our negotiators made clear they "understood we were not allowed to camp" and left. Police sorties broke down a couple of tents that night, but when it began to rain they laid off.



March on the Capitol, White House Against Prohibition

JULY 2

Early next morning this detente broke down after a large band of Yippies took over the Lincoln Memorial itself hoping to get out of the rain. Police brass reacted sharply, not only by sending a large contingent to clear the Memorial, but also by confiscating several tents and sleeping bags, til the rest were stashed under the stage.

What followed should forever lay to rest the myth that "smoke-in crowds aren't political." Discouraged by police action, rain, and the dwindled crowd (maybe 500 people at the site, now 11 AM Sunday), the events organizers called off the day's scheduled march and rally at Congress to protest Senate Bill 1437, the Nixonoid revision of all the Federal Criminal Codes.

But the DC Yippies, who'd heretofore run decisions thru hurried meetings backstage, or still more-hurried conversation with K Street HQ, were chagrined to find that outoftowners felt that in this case the afternoon should be turned over to a large land meeting, of everyone at the site, to decide what to do.

Those who had travelled into town and waited through a wet night were not about to hang out another day, and called the rally back on. The weather promptly dried up, so that by the time our march reached Congress, our numbers quadrupled.

The Rally on the West steps of the Capitol was surprisingly vigorous, with folks from all over the country denouncing this repressive legislation, which not only makes marijuana illegal 15 different ways, but has something bad in it for everyone else as well.

The high point was a brother from the Longest Walk (not one of the leaders) calling for common resistance to the Bill (which contains the 13 Acts abrogating tribal rights), but also denouncing alcohol for destroying Native Americans—unlike pot, which is a relatively natural high.

Tourists by the Hirshorn Art Museum and the Smithsonian poured out to gawk at our triumphant parade back to the concert. Squeezed onto the sidewalk along Independence Ave. the freex stretched for eleven blocks, with the Human Jukebox bringing up the rear.

continued page 20



Concert

BRING ABbie HOME

Rally



A Salute to Abbie Hoffman
starring Basketball's Bill
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Michael O'Donoghue, Rip Torn,
Odetta, Paul Butterfield, Eric
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Felt Forum, Madison Square Garden

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**the felt forum**
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CENTER - 8th AVE. BET. 31st & 33rd STS.
Poster: T. Fischer, Fischer/Hoskinson



When Truth Becomes A Tidal Wave...

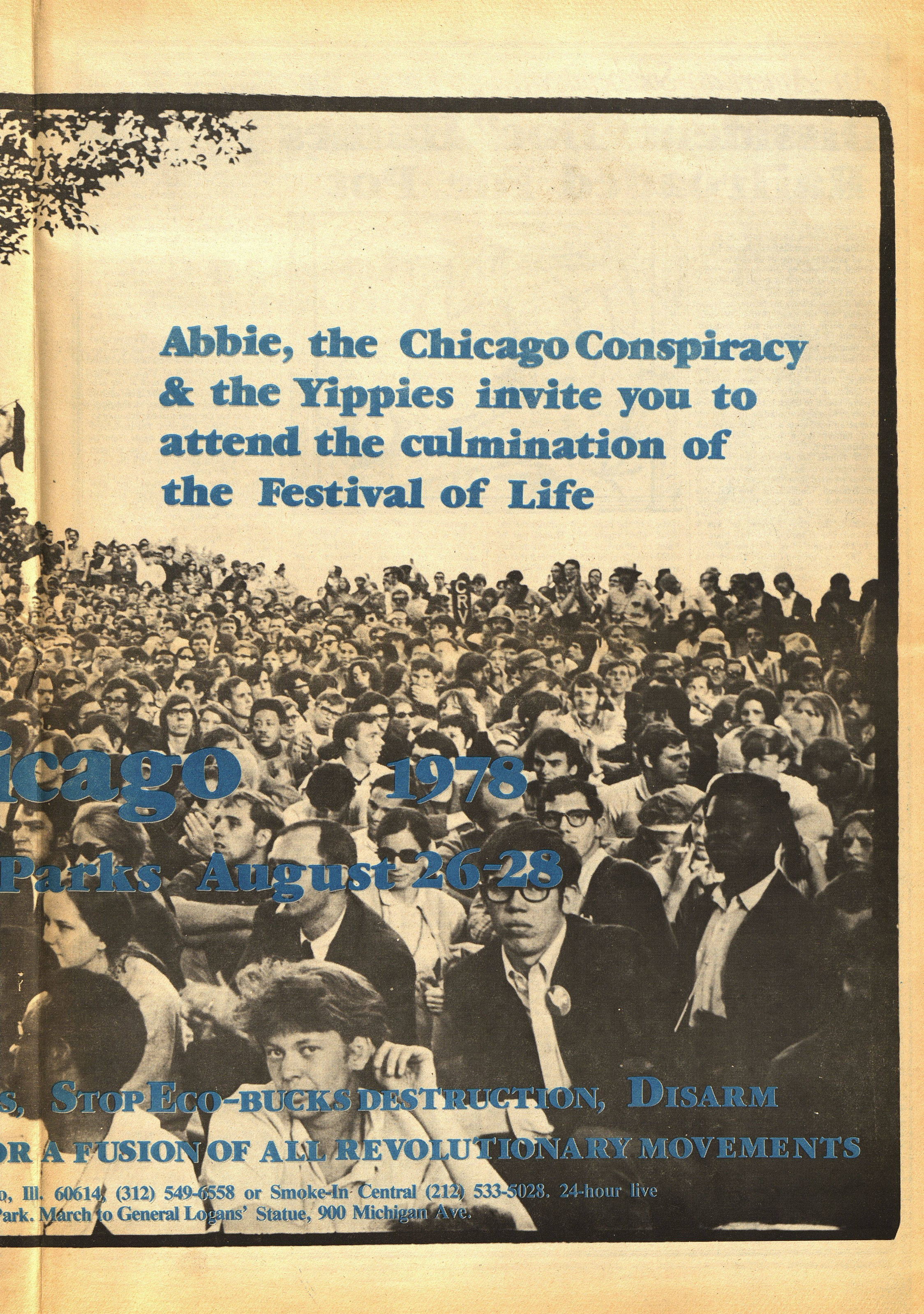
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Chica

Lincoln & Grant Par

**AMNESTY FOR ALL NIXON-ERA VICTIMS, ST
RAPISTS, FASCISTS, RACISTS & GOVT. SPIES, FOR A F**

For more info: Festival of Life Coalition, 1021 Armitage, Chicago, Ill. 60614
music, Cricket Hill, 4400 North in Lincoln Park. March



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attend the culmination of
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ark. March to General Logans' Statue, 900 Michigan Ave.

I live underground but I love New York

-ABBIE HOFFMAN



Abbie Hoffman, culture hero, laughs
and politics, burning money, yippie!
Chicago, fuck the system, steal this
book, Woodstock Nation, revolution for
the hell of it. Now the cops are chasin'
him and it's no keystone komedy.
Underground for 4½ years, it's time
Abbie came home.

Come to the Bring Abbie Home
Concert/Rally August 23, Felt
Forum, Madison Sq. Garden.
Tickets \$10 at Ticketron

the felt forum
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN CENTER
8th AVE. BET. 31st & 33rd STS.

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Gov. James A. Rhodes' chief nemesis: Yippie Steve Conliff.

**Rhodes
 To
 Ruin**

by Steve Conliff

Kiss the over-stuffed governor's chair goodbye,
 Gym Rhodes. No more State Fair Openings for
 you. No more obsequious reporters. Just a
 Watergate-style round of courtroom appearances
 as the Kent State civil trial resumes. Explain to the
 jury one more time why you sent armed combat
 troops out to blast student peaceniks.

No one will ever believe you again, Gym Rhodes.
Because you lied about the pie.

You swore to God a crumb of the banana cream pie I hurled at you got in your eye and hurt. To get me locked up for
continued page 31

CAMP

continued from page 15
 based on concern with upholding the state
 law as Jackson had so lamely claimed.
 Such a decision and its implementation
 would inherently violate the civil rights of
 demonstrators, and this is the meat of the
 coconut in the entire case.

Offered a chance to face charges in city
 court where the maximum penalty would
 be a \$53 fine, only 2 of the defendants took
 this route. The remainder pled not guilty

and demanded to be bound over to state
 court. In addition to gaining the advantage
 of a trial by jury in state court, CAMP will
 be able to utilize this trial to challenge the
 constitutionality of Georgia's pot laws.
 This is at the risk of receiving a harsher
 penalty than in city court, for under
 Georgia's misanthropic marijuana laws,
 possession of even *one joint* is still good
 for up to *one year* in jail and a \$1000 fine.

The innovative defense strategy of at-
 torney McLarty, combined with the fact
 that 20 of the defendants and witnesses
continued next page

photo courtesy Columbus YIP

**"I found my job
 through the Open
 Road"—Earl Averill,
 malcontent**

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SOWETO COMES TO PHILLY: Seven children were separated from their mothers, even after hospital reports showed no malnourishment or mistreatment, in the aftermath of the shoot-out between Rizzo's storm-troops and the black ecological fundamentalist group MOVE, predicted in the March YIPSTER TIMES.

The "tiny knot of radicals," which had held the racist Rizzo regime at bay almost two years because of deep community support in the Powelton district, (at one point 1,200 supporters surrounded City Hall) finally refused to budge from their belief in absolute privacy, when they came under attack just after 6:30 AM, Tuesday, Aug. 8th.

Confounding reporters' claims that the first shots came from police lines, not the MOVE house, Rizzo said there "was no need for ballistics tests." All evidence was destroyed as the house was bull-dozed by noon, leaving only a vacant lot and a half a block of blood.

National tv featured footage of John Africa after he'd surrendered, being kicked in the head again and again. Thirteen adults of the group—whose politics were incomprehensible to those who have to go to Eritrea for massacres, or Russia for human rights violations—are being held for going the SLA one better. Those Rastas had the cops pinned down.

PIE TIMES

Political pastry continues to fly in the faces of politicians and other authority figures across the country. Recent targets have included Billy Graham, Timothy Leary, and Oregon governor Bob Straub.

EVANGELICAL PIE

T O R O N T O

A Toronto anarchist calling herself Avenging Angel scored the hit of the spring June 16 when she creamed Billy Graham in front of thousands of born-again assholes attending a revival in CNE stadium. "Graham was talking about obedience to your parents and no sex before marriage and other nauseating stuff," she said. "Then he asked people to step forward for a private communion with God. I stepped forward and the rest is history." Some of Graham's karma returned to his face in the form of a banana cream pie, as Avenging Angel delivered as much of a denunciation of male supremacy as she could in the seconds before police hustled her off the stage. No charges were filed against her.

ACID CASUALTY PIE

R I C H M O N D

In Richmond, Virginia, Timothy Leary, whose current passion is colonizing space under corporate auspices, was splattered by a trio of DC Yips after a speech he opened by saying he was a CIA agent from outer space. "We are the establishment," remarked the former acid proselytizer. "Today's world is managed by successful heads from the 60s." He also said that

overpopulation and pollution were signs of the human race's evolutionary success.

Leary's reputation among social deviates sank to the bottom of Lake Erie in 1974 when he squealed to the government on the Weatherpeople who had helped him escape from prison in 1970.

PESTICIDE PIE

O R E G O N

On the West Coast, Oregon governor Bob Straub received half a faceful of lemon meringue from Frannie More of Coos Bay. More said that she had done it because "he could be doing more to keep people from getting poisoned by herbicides sprayed in the forests." Straub, who didn't press charges, had just finished a speech in which he advocated stricter controls on the use of herbicides like 2,4-D and 2,4,5-T but called them a necessary tool in forest management.

NEUTRON PIE

L O S A N G E L E S

Lemon meringue was also the flavor of



Black's Beach Free...For A While

Tom Yamaguchi

With Memorial Unity Day now history, the question of nudity at Black's Beach is still in doubt. This did not deter the thousands who partied May 31st in the buff anyway, or the regulars who still use it on a daily basis. At least for now, police are looking the other way.

Having lost their case in court, the Nude Beach Committee (NBC) feels its only recourse is to get the issue on the November ballot. The swimsuit-optional ordinance was repealed by city voters last October in a campaign waged by right-wing religious groups. Nudists are now trying to obtain 45,000 signatures in the hope that 37,000 of them will be valid to qualify the measure. Although the beach has much support, many cannot sign the petition since it needs registered voters within the city limits of San Diego. With a July 21st deadline approaching rapidly, the fourth birthday party helped bring increased interest in the campaign. But more importantly, it brought attention to the world that nudity at Black's will not go away.

It has been rumored the week before that the SDPD would leave hands off the event, which is celebrated every year to commemorate the legalization of nudity at Black's. Nudists have been using it with very little hassle since the right was taken away last fall. They merely moved their activities North to the area controlled by Torrey Pines State Park. So now Park rangers are stuck with the unpleasant duty of ticketing the offenders. Thwarting this effort was the loss of the only access road to the beach to last winter's constant rains and high surf. Rangers had to walk to get to the bathers. A system of whistles and horns gave offenders plenty of time to cover up before being busted.

Lack of access also complicated the job

for lifeguards who had to use the beach trail and their own communications system to spot and aid those caught in Black's nasty rip tides. And yet, lifeguards have been supportive. As one puts it, the increased beach use means the need for more guards, which means more available jobs. The guards themselves have on occasion been seen ignoring the ordinance by changing clothes on the beach.

Two weeks before the celebration, the access road, owned and controlled by UCSD, was repaired, and the beachgoers were apprehensive as to what the city planned to do. On the weekend prior to the event, park rangers drove down to the beach to write citations. They almost started a riot. Most bathers had been alerted in time, but one man was caught as he walked out of the water. As the woman ranger attempted to cite him, a large, angry crowd gathered. Then a fire cracker was thrown, and it exploded underneath the state vehicle. In the resulting confusion, one of the crowd was able to grab the ticket from her hands and tear it up. The rangers got the message and retreated.

San Diego police got the message, too. Chief Kolender announced that his department was too busy to bother with Black's, and that the early warning system made arrests almost impossible. But it is conceivable that his decision was influenced by the growing militancy of the bathers. As one party organizer stated, "Who knows what will happen down there. There may be a confrontation, and those people might be mad enough to fight back. We're getting tired of being pushed around."

Only one police vehicle appeared that morning on May 28th. It slowly drove North from the access road, made a U-turn in front of the sign reading, "Black's

Beach, We Love You," and then left.

No one doubts the celebration was a success, although crowd estimates vary, but it was probably as large as last year's event which brought in 50,000. Even if it was not quite that size, the fact that so many were able to violate the law is significant.

Success of the party can be attributed to the hard working MUD members that got the publicity out to the entire country. One party attender said he heard talk of the event while in Spain.

The weather also helped. Temperatures throughout inland San Diego County that day soared to one hundred. The beaches were in the eighties. The sun was out and the water was warm. Shedding one's clothes that day was the logical thing to do.

Future summer activities and demonstrations are also planned for all of Southern California nude beaches, but in San Diego most nudist energies will go into qualifying the issue for the city ballot. Though the petitions were due at the city clerk's office on June 21st, the signatures will still be valid until early September, and they can still be used to call a special election. According to NBC's Jake Jacobs, the petitions can still be presented before the city council before July 21st. The council can place it one the November ballot at that time, but does not have to. NBC hopes to encourage the conservative council members to do so by reasoning that the forcing of a special election will be more costly to the city. Jacobs is confident that enough signatures can be raised well before the July 21st date.

San Diego is expected to stay warm all summer, which means that Black's will remain packed with naked bodies. But SDPD holds the answer to the question, "Is the heat really off?"

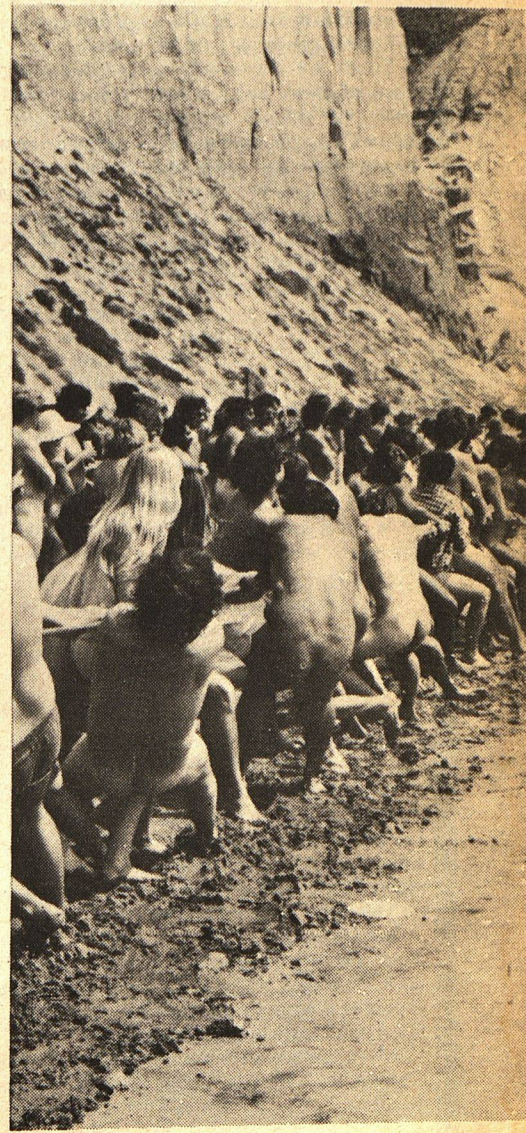


photo by Charles Finley

Glad to carry on the fight?



Glad to see Chicago Revisited, rallies in New York for Abbie Hoffman and other Nixon-Era Victims—glad to see *some one* standing up wherever free expression is threatened in America?

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